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Campus

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Eugene List To Perform On March 21

Eugene List, talented young piano virtuoso, will appear at the High School Auditorium on March 21 at 8.15 p.m. The well-known pianist will replace the Valerie Bettis modern dance company which was originally scheduled to present the fourth Concert-Lecture series program of the season.

List won the title "the Pianist of Potsdam" when he was sent by the Army to play before the Big Three at the Potsdam Conference. Before the Conference had ended, he had played five times for President Truman, and since his discharge, he has entertained twice at the White House.

The brilliant career of the young artist began at thirteen when he won a scholarship to study under Olga Samaroff at the Philadelphia Conservatory. Three years later List won another competition, this one conducted by the Philadelphia Orchestra. His prize was an invitation from Stokowski to play the American premiere of a piano concerto by a then unknown Soviet composer, Dmitri Shostakovich. List's talented performance of the difficult work brought him an invitation to perform the concerto with the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra under Klemperer in New York. His New York debut a year later launched for the seventeen-year-old musician a promising concert career, which was well-established when he enlisted in the Army in 1942.

After the usual basic training period and a desk job in the Transportation Corps, Eugene List was promoted to the rank of Staff Sergeant in the Special Service Branch of the Army. His assignments eventually took him overseas, for an extended concert tour of Europe. He travelled behind the lines in a jeep specially equipped with a piano, on which he entertained with everything from classical music to boogie-woogie.

Eugene List, now thirty-one, is currently on his fifth concert tour since the war. He is praised in press notices from papers all over the world for his "brilliant pianistic gifts and excellent musicianship," his "speed and clarity," and his subtle finesse without superfluous exaggeration."

"Pianist Of Potsdam"

Visiting Clergymen To Conduct "Religion In Life" Symposium

Representative clergymen from the four major religious faiths on campus have definitely accepted invitations to participate in a symposium on "Religion in Life," to be held next Wednesday and Thursday, March 22 and 23. Sponsored by the Inter-faith Council and Chaplain Roland E. Johnson, the symposium will consist of chapel and evening addresses, all of which will be followed by informal discussion sessions.

The Christian Science delegate, Mr. Leone E. Smith, will speak on "Religion and the Personal Life." Rev. Robert F. Joyce, Catholic representative will lecture on "Religion and the Family." Appearing for the Protestant sects will be Dr. William Montgomery who will speak about "Social Issues and Religion." The Jewish delegate will discuss the problem of "Religion on the Campus."

Chaplain Johnson has announced that Chapel attendance will be voluntary during the symposium. Official schedule of events, according to program advisor Prof. Walter H. Clark, is as follows.

Wednesday, March 22

10:00 a.m. Mead Chapel—Dr. William Montgomery, Protestant.
10:30 a.m. North Lounge—Discussion.
7:30 p.m. North Lounge—Rev. Robert F. Joyce, Catholic.
8:00 p.m. North Lounge—Discussion.

Thursday, March 23

10:00 a.m. Mead Chapel—Jewish representative.
10:30 a.m. North Lounge—Discussion.
7:30 p.m. North Lounge—Mr. Leone E. Smith, Christian Scientist.
8.00 p.m. North Lounge—Discussion.

Sartre's Play, "No Exit" To Be Presented

"No Exit," a bold, controversial drama of modern Hell by existentialist Jean Paul Sartre, will be presented by members of the Wig and Pen society on March 23 and 24, at the College Playhouse. An admission price of 25¢ will be charged, solely to defray royalty costs.

Not a regularly scheduled Wig and Pen presentation, "No Exit" is being given as an experimental play. Warren L. Frost '50 is both directing and acting in the production, which also features Mrs. William J. Martin, Thomas Shelton '50, and Margaret Groff '52.

"No Exit," according to the *Saturday Review of Literature*, "abandons the familiar stencils and grapples with a new idea." In his morbid, probing drama, Sartre presents a new concept of Hell. Instead of the traditional fiery pit of physical torture, the playwright's Inferno is a hotel room, with no exit, in which three people are forever destined to torture one another. "Hell," as one of the characters remarks, "is other people"; it is an eternal torture of the mind.

Trapped forever in an exit-less den of psychological torture for crimes against "simple humanity," are: Inez, a lesbian who has enticed a young woman away from her husband; Estelle, "a shallow nymphomaniac who murdered her own child"; and Garcin, a sadistic journalist, shot for collaborating with the Germans. Sartre creates from the interplay of their warped personalities an explosive dramatic triangle. These three cannot keep apart; their interrelationship is as intense as it is inevitable. Unrolled through the play's action is the torturous cycle of shifting antagonisms and attractions that keep the three inmates of Hell in a perpetual state of psychological tension.

"No Exit" is the product of a bleak, post-war philosophy of pessimism known as Existentialism. Jean Paul Sartre has been dubbed the "high priest of Existentialism"; his gloomy, macabre play reflects the philosophy's grimness—its concern with the individual's attitude of moral responsibility to his actions and his thoughts.

Highly controversial, existentialism has been called everything from a "fad of ugliness" to a "state of nerves." The characters of "No Exit"—representing proud evil, treachery and selfishness—have been called "arch-symbols of a disordered age from which so stark a philosophy has sprung."

Faculty Revises 1950-51 Calendar

The faculty has approved the following changes in the 1950-51 calendar as printed in the *Campus* issue of December 16, 1949. The main difference between the new calendar and the one originally published, is the addition of an extra week at Christmas vacation, to be made up by beginning classes a week earlier in the fall.

Changes in 1950-51 Calendar

Sept. 18	Freshman Week Begins
Sept. 21	Classes Begin (8.00 A.M.)
Sept. 30	Sesquicentennial Day Alumni Homecoming Day
Nov. 23	Thanksgiving Day Holiday
Dec. 14	Christmas Recess (11. A.M.)
Jan. 4	Classes Begin—end of Christmas Recess
Jan. 25	First Semester Classes End
Jan. 27	Examinations Begin
Feb. 3	Examinations End
Feb. 7	Second Semester Classes Begin (8.00 A.M.)
Feb. 22-24	Winter Carnival Holiday (12.30 P.M)
Mar. 31	Spring Recess Begins (11.00 A.M.)
Apr. 10	Spring Recess Ends
June 2	Classes End
June 4	Examinations Begin
June 14	Examinations End
June 16	Class Day
June 17	Baccalaureate
June 18	Commencement

D. Thomson, B. Hayes, Two Others Accept Bids To Conference

Acceptances from four speakers representing the fields of science, art, political affairs, and religion and education have been announced by Middlebury Conference Co-Chairmen George S. Cononikes and Claire R. Dufault.

Dr. David L. Thomson, dean of the faculty of graduate studies and research at McGill University; Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr., Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art in Andover, Mass.; Miss Ruth Seabury, Secretary of Missionary Education for the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and Mr. Paul H. Appleby, Dean of the Maxwell Graduate School of Citizenship and Public Affairs in Syracuse, N. Y., will participate in the Middlebury Conference April 22 and 23.

Doctor Thomson will be taking part for the fifth time and Mr. Hayes is returning for the second time, while this will be Miss Seabury's and Dean Appleby's first appearance at the Conference.

Doctor Thomson won special acclaim last year for his excellent speech summarizing the conference. His special field is biochemistry and he is chairman of the biochemistry department at McGill. He has done research work in endocrinology, metabolism, and nutrition and holds membership in numerous scientific societies. During the war he served on advisory committees on nutrition to three departments of the Canadian government, and is now vice president of the Nutrition Committee of Quebec.

Mr. Hayes will represent the artist's view in the Conference discussions, bringing with him twenty years of experience in the fine arts field. He has had a thorough background in art, studying with Philip Hale, prominent Boston painter and at Santa Barbara, Calif., and for three years of additional study in Europe. In addition to his position as Director of the Addison Gallery he is chairman of the Committee on Art, Secondary School Board and a trustee of the American Federation of Arts.

Miss Seabury, of Boston, has spent many years in India, China and Japan working with students as a teacher and religious advisor. She returned to this country two months ago from Kyoto, Japan, where she has held a teaching position at the Congregational University, Doshihia. During the war she was allied with the Friends Service Committee working with conscientious objectors in this country. She has had wide experience in many fields but her special interest is working with students.

Dean Appleby started his career as a small town newspaper publisher in Montana and Minnesota and has become a political expert. He has had much practical experience in government positions, having served as Assistant Director of the Bureau of the Budget during the war, delegate to the International Wheat Conference and Special Assistant to the Lend-Lease Administration. He is a member of several political societies, among them the American Political Science Association.

Queen Candidates

Selections for Queen of Junior Weekend, which will be held May 4 and 5, have been made by the fraternities and neutral group. The candidates for Junior Queen are: Jane Hyde, Alphi Sigma Psi; Marilyn L. Murphy, Alpha Tau Omega; Margaret Curry, Chi Psi; Mary S. Hench, Delta Kappa Epsilon; Carol L. Heinze, Delta Upsilon; Julia H. Ellis, Kappa Delta Rho; Jo Anne Faucher, Phi Kappa Tau; Jane A. Walker, Sigma Phi Epsilon; and Joan L. Macklaier, Theta Chi. The neutral men named Gail L. Haskins and Natalie C. Childs for queen.

Hentz Script Wins Varieties Contest; All Acts Selected

T. William Hentz '50, is the winner of the 1950 Midd-time Varieties script contest, Linwood L. Meacham '50, director, has announced. He received $15.00, while Robert A. Lustberg '50 and William J. Zack '50 received $10.00 for second place and Lorna L. Bowlby '52 and Judith A. Hudders '52 received third prize of $5.00.

Auditions are being held this week for the show. Casting will take place the week of March 26, and rehearsals will begin immediately after spring vacation. The Variety Show will be given during Junior Weekend, on Saturday evening May 6.

Meacham has emphasized that the Variety Show is a complete student production, organized to discover and bring to the students' attention the wide variety of talent that is present here at Middlebury.

Junior Weekend Schedule Planned, Chairmen Chosen

The schedule of events for the annual Junior Weekend has been announced by the co-chairmen, Ralph Loveys and Diane K. Stoddard. The program will begin on Thursday night, May 4, 1950, with a rally in McCullough Gymnasium at 8:00 p.m. On Friday at 3:30 p.m. Lowell Textile and the Middlebury varsity baseball team will play. The semi-formal Junior Ball will be held in the Memorial Field House from 9:00 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. and the Junior Queen, will be crowned at the dance.

Saturday at 2:00 p.m. the freshmen and sophomores will defend their honor in the traditional tug-of-war at Porter Pond, and at 3:30 p.m. the intraclass activity will take place. At 8:15 p.m. on

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Senior Week Plans, Chairman Named

Chairmen of the Senior Week committees were announced this week by co-chairman David R. Dale '50 and Eugenia N. Reinbrecht '50. Program committee chairmen are Bernard Cohen and Natalie T. Richards; Class Day committee, John P. O'Connor and Margaret A. Teachout; Will and Prophecy committee, Bruce E. Burdett, John R. Mulroy, Louise L. Laverie, and Priscilla A. Wood; Senior Ball committee, Peter L. Knight and Carolyn E. Carlton; Barbecue committee, Linwood L. Meacham and Nancy B.

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THE MEDICAL SITUATION

The medical care which the college provides its students was the subject of a critical letter printed in the *Campus* last week. The controversial letter and the replies which it prompted, treat a matter that deserves objective scrutiny since it affects both college health and morale. An open discussion of facts readily available, but too generally ignored, may remove some misconceptions and at the same time suggest possible corrections for the system's shortcomings.

Porter Hospital

Porter Hospital, where students with other than minor illnesses or injuries are treated, was the gift of William H. Porter to the college and the residents of Addison County. Operation of the forty-four bed hospital by the college was deemed infeasible and in 1926, shortly after its completion, control of the institution's affairs was turned over to a corporation called Porter Hospital Incorporated. Grounds and buildings are owned by the college and rented to the corporation for one dollar a year. Hospital affairs are directed by a board of twelve; six members named by the college and six elected by the Addison County Hospital Association, representing residents of the area.

Middlebury students accustomed to hospital facilities in populous, urban areas may not comprehend the problems of providing proper medical care for Vermont's scattered population. The state must depend on excellent regional centers like Mary Fletcher Hospital in Burlington, serving the northern part of the state, the Dartmouth Medical Center in the south, and small private and community hospitals like Porter, locally to serve towns and rural areas.

Improvements

Porter Hospital has its limitations. At times in the past it has been understaffed and deficient in equipment but recently steady signs of improvement has been shown. As yet, neither the hospital nor the town is served by a resident surgeon, but local physicians are immediately available and specialists from the Burlington hospital and elsewhere, are summoned in special cases and visit Porter in staff capacities on regular schedules.

Last fall a fund raising drive netted about $50,000 for the local hospital. Success of the campaign can be partly attributed to a hard-working group of local residents whose interest in the hospital and concern for its future is highly encouraging. The extra funds have enabled purchase of new equipment and the extension of improved services to the patients, of whom six or seven per cent are college students. Recommendations from a recent survey conducted by James Hamilton Associates, an advisory group of doctors and hospital administration experts, is expected to provide a basis for further advances in efficiency and service.

A dual popular misconception has, in the past, confused the hospital's status. Townspeople have regarded the hospital as owned and run by the college, while students assumed that it was controlled by the town. Neither is the case. Porter Hospital is the joint concern of the town and college and if continued progress is to be made in improving facilities, genuine cooperation is necessary.

The Problem

The character of institutional living, military, academic or otherwise, seems to make complaints about food and medical care inevitable. Where large numbers of individuals are concerned, valid general criticism cannot justifiably be made on the basis of single cases, but matter of wide dissatisfaction cannot properly be ignored. Responsible authorities must discount much of the griping at the same time remaining alert to legitimate protests.

The System

The college infirmary on Weybridge Street, center of the college's medical service, is two long blocks from the dormitories. The building provides dispensary facilities, nurses' quarters and adequate accommodations for women with minor illnesses. Its distance from the campus discourages visits by some marginal patients.

College nurses handle a majority of minor medical complaints and refer more serious cases to town physicians. The competence of the nurses is unquestioned, but during occasional periods of abnormal illness, the system has shown distinct signs of strain as the ratio of patients to nurses went up.

Protests from the Women's College over breakdowns in food tray delivery to dorm patients, relaying of symptoms and required calls to the infirmary might well be examined by student government or dormitory organizations with a view to solving problems cooperatively or recommending changes in the system.

At present, men confined to bed with lesser illnesses must either remain in their dormitories or enter Porter Hospital. Their presence in the dormitories involves the possibility of contagion of minor diseases and requires that they depend principally on roommates for care and to secure food. Dispatching of borderline cases to the hospital means considerate expense for the individual and the occupation of valuable hospital space and staff time. As it operates, the present system has few vocal opponents among the men. Objections most frequently arise over hospital expenses incurred.

Diagnosis

Diagnosis of illness is beyond the province of a nurse and the point at which a nurse's authority ends and a doctor's begins can alone be determined by the college medical advisor. The point is admittedly hard to define. Every minor ailment does not require a doctor's attention and nurses are trained to spot potential trouble.

Each Middlebury student is entitled each semester to care at either Porter Hospital or the Infirmary to the amount of $21.00. Doctor's fees are not included in the entitlement. Comparison of the bulletins of St. Lawrence, Bates, Colby and Kenyon which have endowments smaller than Middlebury's, and with those of Bowdoin and Swarthmore who have larger endowments, indicate that these schools provide more complete, free medical service than does Middlebury. College authorities here, point out that the medical fee, which is part of the semester activity fee, if unused, is not carried over but goes back into the activities fund. If this was not the case, the activities fee would be higher. Middlebury offers a voluntary accident and sickness insurance plan of the type, which at some other colleges, has been made compulsory.

The feasibility of securing the services of a resident college physician appears doubtful at present. College medical demands would not require a physician's full attention and prospects for the expansion of a local practice are not good.

Conclusions

The facts of the case suggest these conclusions. It is in the joint interest of the town and college to continue strong support of Porter Hospital's drive for improvement. The present Infirmary location is not satisfactory and dispensary facilities at least, should be made more accessible to the students. Ultimately some means should be found to provide men with infirmary facilities. The medical situation should be discussed calmly and constructively.

A Gallery Of College Types; The Skier

By Bruce Burdett '50

Tuckerman Schwanzbrecker

Last fall I decided that it would be best to leave Tuck's dossier in the *Gallery* files, for the time being, at least, partly because his appearance is only seasonal, and partly because I had never tried to ski myself, and knew very little about the matter. I regarded Tuck from an alien and unsympathetic point of view, then, much as we regard polo players or deep sea divers. (I remember that I once looked somewhat askance on spelunkers, too, until I finally became interested in the sport, and grew to be an inveterate spelunker myself.) Then one day, very happily for me, Tom Ginty obligingly broke his ankle, and offered to sell me all his equipment, very cheap. A few days afterward, after my first uncertain afternoon on the Dope Slope, I decided that although there must be easier ways to break one's neck, no other way could be quite so much fun, and on that day, too, I developed this new-found sympathy and heartfelt admiration for Tuck Schwanzbrecker.

Water on the Knee

Tuck hails neither from Montreal nor Denver nor Berlin, N. H., . . . none of these. His home is a three-room second-floor apartment in a place called Brooklyn, N. Y., where snow is felt to be a damned nuisance, . . . something to be shovelled up and taken away in trucks. It was not until his freshman year at college that he saw, for the first time in his life, a flesh-and-blood human being on a pair of skis. He watched the phenomenon intently for a week or two with growing curiosity, and finally succumbed. He very artfully solicited the necessary sixty-odd dollars by means of three meticulously composed and subtly diplomatic letters to his skeptical but kindly father, Mr. Siegfried Schwanzbrecker, who, I am told, is prosperously involved in the manufacture of beer, and soon afterward he made his first hesitant appearance on the slopes. Tuck spent the greater part of that first winter with his leg in a ponderous and profusely autographed block of Plaster of Paris, but in subsequent years he has grown very wise and cautious and conservative, and has remained comparatively intact. Perhaps the only exception occurred in 1948. Early that year, after a lengthy and heated discussion of various profound matters in notorious Carpenter Hall, Tuck and a few friends gathered up their skis at 4:30 one January morning and drove out to the Snow Bowl, there to participate in an informal and impromptu open jumping contest, the stake being a half keg of Bock beer, to be supplied by the open-hearted elder Schwanzbrecker. Tuck was the first to make the attempt, and the benevolent tutelary deity who watches over fools and drunkards let him off with two broken skis and a pint or two of water on the knee. The party broke up a short while later without further casualties, and made their way back down the mountain, bravely singing *"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow,"* and *"Men of Harlech."*

Norwegian Bombshell

Our man is conspicuously florid about the face and neck, as a result of prolonged exposure to the elements, and his light blond hair is windblown and unruly. When taking his ease about the house, he wears ski pants, heavy wool socks, and a bright-colored sweater, and around his neck he wears a sort of bandana handkerchief, for some occult reason that I have never been able to discover.

Tuck is understandably fond of his father's beer, but nonetheless he is enthusiastically outspoken in his praise of a preparation known as the Norwegian Bombshell, which was introduced to this country several years ago by a Mr. Tor Arneberg, of Hanover, N. H. A very small quantity of this beverage, I am informed on good authority, once caused the noted graduate student of biochemistry, Howland K. Goone, to get down on all fours and announce to a large gathering of people that he was an Irish Setter. No one believed him at first, but his persistent barking throughout the rest of the evening eventually convinced a good number of those present, and the deception was not cleared up until the following day, when a thorough scrutiny of his person revealed that he had been mistaken.

Ski Lingo

During the winter months, the predominant theme of Tuck's conversation is concerned with the various preparations, . . . both commercial and original, . . . designed to make skis more slippery; with the state of the weather in the Eastern United States; with the outcome of ski meets the world over, and with the numerous unanswerables such as the current: "Is Andy Mead coming to Midd?", "When does Chris Mohn study his economics?", and "Why does Burdett wear skis at all, with feet like that?" Tuck has no patience whatever with the appalling backwardness of certain professors who still contend dogmatically that classes should be held during the winter. Currently Tuck is interested in a campaign to promote interest in skiing at Greenhorn Junior College, in nearby Poultney, Vt. "Get 'em while they're young," observes young Schwanzbrecker wisely.

Tuck doesn't ski in competition; they say he just isn't good enough. But from where I sit he appears to be little short of phenomenal, and I regularly beseech my Maker to let me ski just half as well. I'll never ask for more.

Letters To The Editor

Letters submitted for publication should not exceed 250 words in length.

To the Editor:

In reference to the Letter to the Editor written by two young freshman damsels and printed in last week's *Campus*, I would like to ask one pertinent question. Do either of these girls feel qualified in making such pointed accusations concerning the practicing physicians of the town of Middlebury to the faces of these physicians themselves? It is my opinion that the basis of the majority of their statements is merely the "word of the grapevine" for which Middlebury is famous.

Concerning their proposal of a resident physician for the college, may I say that it is my belief that any specialist willing to be on call only to the need of an institution of 1200 would not be one that was very good.

Everyone in Middlebury does realize that the Hospital is understaffed and ill-equipped, but having just been released from the hospital after a two week "visit," I feel qualified to defend its staff against any accusations of neglect. Just because a hospital is understaffed doesn't mean that when a nurse goes off duty she disappears. I saw many a tired nurse, for example, who, because of an emergency, had been on duty for almost twenty-four hours. Also, because of the successful fund raising campaign, more and more modern equipment is being brought into use at the hospital.

While in the hospital, several of my fellow students and I underwent various and sundry types of operations performed by specialists called down from Burlington by Middlebury doctors. After the operations themselves, we were again under the care of our own doctors. We are all doing well, thank you!

I am not one to argue the point, that the college infirmary could stand improvement, with these two girls, but here again their examples to prove their point are rather weak. I guess neither one of them has ever spent a duration of time in the college infirmary, for if they had they would know how difficult it is to get out of there without the doctor's O.K. I do!! I would not say that the inefficiency of the excuse getting system was dual but rather that the girl feigning illness was merely trying to find an "easy way out."

For once in my life I find myself at a loss for words, but I would like to suggest that these two girls sit down and look into the matter further.

I do hope their "friend" is well, healthy and still kicking.

MARY-LOU WILEY '51

To the Editor:

The Letter to the Editor by the Misses Nutt and Chase has afforded me the long awaited opportunity to publicly convey my sincere thanks and admiration for the capable physicians and hospital staff at Middlebury. The ill advised statement advanced by these two women concerning the lack of competent doctors in this town is without reason or respect. During my recent sojourns in Porter Hospital, I have found the abilities and the efforts of attending doctors and nurses beyond reproach.

It is portions of letters like last week's that do more harm than the good of twenty-five years of Herculean tasks can undo. This college does not need a resident physician as much as it needs the sincere confidence of town and college people in their hospital and physicians.

BRUCE B. GUILLAN, '50

To the Editor:

From time to time issues which are of more than passing interest to students arise on this campus. They are concerned with student life in general and thus always provoke much discussion. Unfortunately this discussion usually raises tempers without bringing out many constructive suggestions.

Much-argued issues affecting student life are ones such as these: Compulsory class or chapel attendance, fraternity social regulations, student dishonesty.

It strikes me that if students had known more about each of these various issues at the time when they arose, a vast amount of resentment stemming from misunderstanding would have been eliminated. Furthermore, the student body would have gained an appreciation of the magnitude of the task of establishing a set of rules satisfactory to everyone. The student body itself could become a constructive force in carrying out the rules and improving our already high standards.

The *Campus* is the logical organ to fill our need for enlightenment on current campus affairs. It has not met our need. The students want less editorials about the history of skiing and more about significant changes in student-faculty relations.

It has been stated that the faculty might object to impartial discussion of faculty rules by the *Campus*. Such an assertion is an insult to an outstanding group. It is hardly to be contended that the same body which stands for publication of all facts for general enlightenment would ever stand in the way of impartial discussion of campus affairs in our college paper.

WILLIAM H. HOWARD '52

Mrs. Bussey, Chamber Players Earn Critical Kudos

By William Sagar

There is an amusing anecdote going the rounds, in which one of the college "officials" is reported to have expressed a sigh of relief that among the new incoming groups of students there seem to be signs of a fortunate decrease in the number of "actors and piccolo players" for the college to put up with. This is indeed cheering news. Perhaps we can envisage a happier period in the future when philosophy, languages, and English literature will be appropriate subdivisions of the sociology department, and music will be incorporated in a course on Sound in the physics building for the cultural enlightenment of students on the MIT plan.

It is possible, of course, that the "official's" comment—a gem of sociological observation—was never made, or is grossly misquoted (perhaps it was flute players). Apocryphal or not, it is nonetheless entertaining and typically apt. It is this kind of aptness from both above and below that made the achievement of Mr. Carter and his Chamber players last Wednesday evening more than praiseworthy. The performances of Scarlatti, Bach, and Loeillet, plus the singing of Mrs. Bussey, provided a musical experience that was delightful and thoroughly satisfying.

To deal with more specific aspects of the concert, Mrs. Bussey gave full ex-

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Junior Weekend

(Continued from page 1)

Saturday night, the Variety Show will be presented in the High School gym. The official weekend will come to an end on Sunday with the yearly step singing contest on the steps of Mead Chapel.

Junior Weekend committee heads have also been announced: decorations, Karl Rannenberg and Mary-Lou Wiley; refreshments, Ruth Harris; chaperones, Philip Clarke and Barbara Pike; queens, Caroline Wheeler; program and tickets, William Trask and Jo Overlock; intraclass activity, James Ross and Marilyn Murphy; publicity, John Mooney and Lynne Rask; rally, Bard Lindeman '50 and Donald MacLean; cleanup, Charles Rielle and Margaret Curry.

Notice

There will be a dance in the Student Union building, Saturday night from 8.00 to 12.00 p.m.

Metamorphosis Of A Middlebury Misanthrope

By Robert Lustberg '50

Edgar graduated from Middlebury last year. He was back during Carnival, and we spent some time together. One afternoon the conversation drifted to the friendliness at Middlebury, compared with the cold outside world into which Edgar had plunged. He then told me the story I am about to relate which, as a mere transmitter, I pass on to those interested.

Phase One

"Maybe my reaction was unusual," he said, "but, you see, I had lived in a big city all my life where one rarely knows one's next door neighbors and where no one cares whether you live or die. This was followed by two harsh and disciplined years in the army. I entered Middlebury doubtful of man's humanity to man.

Middlebury was certainly a change. You can imagine my surprise on being greeted along the campus by everyone with a smiling and radiant "hi."

"I wrote home to my parents and told them how friendly everyone was at Midd. I told them about the "hi" custom, and also mentioned the variations it could take. One could say "hello" but few did because "hello" wasn't very Midd. One could say, with a broad grin, "how's it goin'," or with a quick slur, "whaddaya say," both of which were interesting and acceptable as variations. Perhaps the most interesting variation was a short onomatopoeic yodel, which went something like "yo-o-o." This one was especially adapted to distances up to 100 yards.

Phase Two

"Soon, however, "hi's" as a novelty wore off, and started, increasingly, to assume mind-torturing characteristics. The obligatory aspect of the habit clashed with my newly found Emersonian individualism.

"The friendly phase lasted nearly a semester. Then, one day in late January, after reading Thoreau, my new attitude was defined, and I emerged from my room a new self. I could be seen walking along campus morose, somber and withdrawn. I would look at the ground, the other way, or sometimes defiantly right at the person I would pass; I would not say "hi." Finally my best friend told me I was very definitely on the social blacklist.

I was content, and didn't mind what people said about me. People were still saying "hi" to me, and strange sensations would rush through me.

Phase Three

"Finally, on a Monday towards the end of March, it happened. I'd had a rather bad week-end. I had flunked two pre-A's, had broken off with my girl, who claimed she could no longer stand my morose attitude, had lost 14 dollars in a poker game and then, wanting to drown my sorrows, found myself confronted with a Sunday in Vermont. Feeling you know how, I walked down to Old Chapel Monday morning to settle some notes I had received stating that I was on several species of "pro." Fate undoubtedly decreed that I leave my room in Gifford at 9.55 a.m., because I met the crowd enthusiastically walking up towards Chapel. This was the "hier's" paradise, my inferno. I put my collar up, stumbled down the steps and then walked on the grass to the right of the path, getting my feet all wet, speaking not a word to anyone, although a few "hi's" rang out behind me. Reaching Munroe I had a short breather, but was soon caught up in the melee of students who poured out of the Chemistry and Biology classes. This was an especially evil group, since it consisted mainly of freshmen who adhered to the "hi" institution with much more eagerness than the upperclassmen. I stormed by, sullen and silent, to the music of a dozen "hi's" and even a couple of "hi Ed's." When I turned off towards Old Chapel in front of the Chem building a long "yo-o-o" blared out behind me.

Climax

In a feverish heat I reached Old Chapel. Then a professor passed and said "hi." This was it. Everything went white, wth a big blue "H's" and "I's" exploding in my brain. I immediately conceived a plot and, stepping in the doorway of Old Chapel, stood looking towards the library, waiting.

"After about five minutes, I saw a sweet young thing walk out of the library towards Old Chapel, quite at peace with the world, evidently feeling completely Midd. There was not a soul in view. I started walking towards the library. '53 had already spotted me, and I could sense her getting ready to say "hi." We approached each other. She said "hi." I stopped, looked at her fixedly and said, firmly but gently at first: "Hi, yourself, you stupid **"$-&((*œ| finishing in a dramatic crescendo of both volume and content.

"She went into hysterics. I felt fine. From then on I started to say "hi" to everybody, went off the social blacklist, started to go out for things, and finally even made Blue Key."

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Williams' Mentor Wants "Potted-Ivy" League

Ciccolella Holds Spring Sessions On Gym Floor

By Ken Nourse

As one writer put it, "The crazy sports have ended and baseball is once again swinging into prominence." Middlebury's "Vero Beach" headquarters at the Memorial Field House is becoming a beehive of baseball activity. The glass backboards are carefully covered like unused furniture in a haunted house; the bleachers have been stashed away, and makeshift plates dot the Field House hardwood. There is no pitching machine, no loudspeaker system and no paid shackers shagging baseballs, but there is baseball in the air.

Last Friday things were bustling as vets, rookies and independents donned sweat suits and partook in bunting and base throwing practice. "El Director" Ciccolella gave forth with uncertainty as he commented on the outlook of the coming season. "We've lost a lot of good ball players to the majors (Farrell, Mulcahy, Corbisiero and Whitton) and through graduation (Vetare and Barquin), but the boys seem to have more hustle than they have had in the past. They used to wait until we got outdoors but this year they're eager to get going as soon as possible. It's too early to prognosticate."

Pitching Prospects

Much of the pitching this year will depend on ace right-hander Jim Newman and ace left-hander Bud Burkewitz. Right now it looks like a college version of the Sain-Spahn performance in Beantown two years ago. A question mark hangs over the sore arm of converted outfielder Sam Masters and the bum shoulder of Bill Confrey. Masters drew much attention last summer playing around Rochester, N. Y., where he had a great season. Hopes are high that his arm is fully recovered. Confrey, a good prospect when he first arrived at Middlebury, has been plagued with a recurrent shoulder ailment for the past two seasons. Other members of the mound corps are Dick Whittinghill (best up from the frosh), Barrie Storrs, Kim Seeley, Jim Latimer and Carl Alexander who is back for another try.

The catching department is also a question mark. Last season's second line catcher, Ralph Loveys, is recovering from a minor operation. Bruce Curtis, the slugging backstop up from the frosh, is sure to get plenty of attention. Curtis, a left hand batter, is strictly a pull hitter. "El Director" will no doubt teach him the trick of hitting to all fields in order to make him more dangerous at the plate. Behind Loveys and Curtis are Joe Miller, Spider Gibson and John O'Connor.

Keystone Wide Open

The rest of the infield has two wide open positions, shortstop and second base. Ed Coppinger, providing he recovers from his disastrous attempt at skiing, and Wendell Forbes have the situation well in hand at first and third respectively. The unexpected departure of the remarkable double play combination of Mulcahy and Farrell has left a gaping hole behind the pitchers mound. Most probable to fill one of the holes is utility man Dick Shea. Shea, a classy fielder, understudied Forbes at the Hotcorner last year. The other hole will have to be filled from such aspirants as Steve Baker, Bill Cronin, Hank Draghi, Dave Paulson, Bob Woodbury, Rog Handy and Paul Bock.

Such returning gardeners as Myron Hunt, Walt Maurer, Jerry O'Neil, Fred Neuberger and Dick Troy will give the team experience in the outfield. Hunt has been complaining of a bad finger. However, it wasn't bothering him too much during Friday's bunting practice. Ciccolella knows what these men can do and is therefore turning his attentions to newcomers Stalker and Giffin. The former is probably the most publicized rookie in the camp. He spent last year with the minor league Middlebury Freshmen and had a great season. In the field, he has a rifle-like arm that keeps baserunners hugging third. At the plate, he is slow in getting started but a fast finisher. Up from the minors with Stalker is Dale Giffin, a consistent hitter and a ground-covering fielder.

Diamond Dust

Dick Shea threw an inside curve to Bob Stalker in bunting practice Friday. It fooled Stalker so much that he let go of the bat . . . Result: one broken window

(*Continued on page 5*)

1950 BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Apr. 21—Trinity—Away
Apr. 22—N. Eastern—Away
Apr. 26—Champlain—Home
Apr. 29—Open—Home
May 2—St. Lawrence—Away
May 5—Lowell Tech—Home
May 6—St. Michael's—Away
May 8—Champlain—Away
May 10—Union—Home
May 13—Norwich—Away
May 15—Dartmouth—Away
May 17—St. Michael's—Home
May 20—Norwich—Home
May 22—Vermont—Home
May 24—Williams—Home
May 27—Vermont—Away

Watters' Plan Receives Sympathetic Response

By Sam Donnellon

Len Watters, coach of the Williams football team suggested that the formation of an official "Potted Ivy" League be considered which would include such teams as Williams, Amherst, Wesleyan, Middlebury, Bowdoin, Union, Tufts, and "perhaps" Trinity. The proposal was made last December 12 before 300 alumni and guests who gathered at the New York Williams club for a dinner in honor of the seniors of this year's Little Three Championship football team.

According to a write-up in the Williams *Alumni Review*, "The plan would be to form (the above) teams into an organized loop with an annual league championship at stake."

Middlebury Director of Athletics, Arthur M. Brown, an alumnus of William himself, said that he had received no official notice of such a pact but admitted that he would be in favor of the plan.

"As I see it," he continued, "it is a matter that would be decided by the various presidents. They would have to get together and make up some agreement. Personally, if the league were formed, I imagine that it would be best to arrange the schedules so that a school would not have to play every team in the league, but would have to play a certain number of teams."

Midd Plays 4 in 1950

At the moment Middlebury has 4 of the other 7 teams mentioned on its 1950 schedule and Williams will be added in 1952 and 1953. Amherst and Bowdoin, as yet have not been successfully contacted. Since most of the schools mentioned do play each other regularly there would be little need for extensive schedule revisions should a contract be drawn up.

A New York sports writer, Frank Graham, who was a guest speaker at the banquet and is an honorary member of the Williams Club said that he believed the Williams group was strongly behind the idea.

The term "Potted Ivy League" is the product of the fertile imagination of Red Smith who used the term in a column pertaining to the subject last year.

Standing: "Doc" Petrie (trainer) Pat Carse (manager), Bill Barber, Ox Wilson, John Zeiller, Ed Gleason, Steve Terry, Billy Cronin, Charley Laurer, Dick Day (Manager), Duke Nelson (Coach).
Seated: Jim Marchese, Wendell Forbes (Capt. elect), Fluff Grocott, Bob Bennitt (Capt.), Spider Gibson, Paul Bock, Jack Guetens.

The Hockey Squad That Trounced St. Mikes 16-2

The Panther hockey forces wound up the '49-'50 season with a scoring splurge of 16 goals, smothering a loud but ineffective St. Mike's, 16-2. The Middmen pushed five goals into the Knights' net in the first period and then scored spasmodically the rest of the evening. Jim Marchese, playing his last game in a Blue shirt, won the Schaeffer award for the outstanding performance. Jim scored four goals, assisted on two more and generally emanated "class."

The decisive victory left little doubt as to "State Champions" for any die-hard skeptics and also marked the passing of the .500 mark. This was victory number 11, against ten losses. It was also the seventh win in a row for the Midd club giving the home fans a good taste of winning hockey through the month of February.

Gibson Starts Scoring

Spider Gibson got the home forces away at 1:31 of the opening frame with the first score of the evening. Marchese kept up with the pace, scoring his first goal at 4:58 on passes from Rathburn and Forbes. The Panthers then lapsed into silence until 14:53 when the third line supplied the impetus. Billy Barber caged the disc on a pass from Ox Wilson. Marchese and Cronin followed with scores and Midd was away 5-0 as the period ended.

As the second period got underway, Conway of the visitors scored and the Mikemen perked up. Gentleman Jim Marchese then took things in his own hands and scored twice within 21 seconds.

Bert Rathburn skated wing on the Forbes-Marchese line and filled the bill, scoring two goals and assisting on another.

Cronin High Scorer

Bill Cronin, perhaps Midd's most effective hockey player, easily won the scoring championship this year with an astronomical total of 54 points. He finished 11 points in front of Paul Bock, his nearest rival. Bill's total of 54 comes from 32 goals and 22 assists. Unofficially, these 54 points represent a new high for a hockey player at Midd. Until the advent of artificial ice it seems reasonable that mark will stand unblemished unless Cronin himself surpasses it.

COMPLETE HOCKEY SCORING

Cronin	32	22	54
Bock	17	26	43
Forbes	16	25	41
Gibson	18	22	40
Marchese	12	10	22
Grocott	7	8	15
Bennitt	6	6	12
Barber	2	7	9
Lauer	4	4	8
Rathburn	2	3	5
Wilson	2	3	5
Terry	1	2	3

From A Grandstand View

THREE KIND SPARROWS

Down in Greenwich Village, a kind of "Old Howard" with tables, called Tony Pastor's, is raking in a goodly sum through an economic system that frankly estimates the gullible qualities of the American male and as based on the W. C. Fields axiom, "Never give the sucker an even break." Three fellows who had been fermented in the city but purified for four years in these here green hills penetrated through the concrete forest to the above-mentioned nightery, and using dollars dampened from sticking out from behind their ears, quite naturally endeavored to prove themselves the greatest sports that ever hit the joint. . . .

Later in the night, the mysterious Hindu girl in her mid-thirties whose dancing was advertised to be an enlightenment to all mankind, was rewarding the yokels for buying the contents of the long-stemmed glass in her fist by acting interested.

"Where do you boys or, excuse me, men come from?"

"We go to college," the three answered in ringing tones their expressions reminiscent of young sparrows waiting for the worms.

Men Versus Women

"And what do you want to do when you grow . . . hahaha, pardon me, when you get out of college?"

"We want to be sportswriters," they chorused.

"Oh, I see," she said wisely, "how wonderful," and smiling she pushed back her flowing black hair. "Of course, you know what the greatest sport of all, the greatest contest, is."

"No Mam," they said, "What is?"

"It is men versus women, you foolish fellows. Can't you see it all around you?" She pointed to the dance floor where young ladies were trying to lay the groundwork for future marriage proposals. "Look around and be careful, and when you get back to school, warn your friends." With that the seance was over, and she returned to her dressing room, but the thought lingered on, and here are some enlightening look-ins on the feminine collegiate attitude. The question was posed to various females, "Do you want an athletic husband?" Phrasing it that way made it fit to put on the sports page and the answers follow.

What They Said

Said Jeanne Thompson '52 with a shrug in her voice, "It's nice to have them healthy as long as they don't bang me around."

Said Janet Bogart '52, quite frankly, "I could use husband no matter what he does. I prefer one who can play golf. He can carry my bag and correct my slice."

Said Irene Widen '53, "Not totally athletic, I want him well-versed in the arts."

Said Janet Nutt '53, "Do you mean an indoor athlete or an outdoor athlete? What do you think I mean by an indoor athlete? Use your imagination! I don't want to play second fiddle to a tennis racquet."

Nancy Warman '50, who declared herself an English major who doesn't intend to teach, . . . "Certainly, but not someone who's entirely limited to athletics. I want somebody to go skiing with. I don't want any musty-dusty intellects."

It All Depends

Said Jackie Kay, "What kind of an athlete? I don't want the grizzly type, the football type. The country club athlete is good enough for me."

Said Gloria Bou, who is last but not least and cautious, "An athletic husband! It depends upon how much time he spends on athletics."

So there it is in black and white. Ten out of ten women interviewed prefered athletic husbands, but the tone of their replies indicated that if someone on the other side of this paper asked the same ten "Do you want an intelligent husband?" the answers would be similar.

A young man can't be too careful these days.

The Local Press

By Sam Donnellon

The Wednesday before last the Burlington *Free Press* sports department ran the following headline across the top of its page: "KNIGHTS PUCKMEN BEAT NORWICH." Underneath the headline a story of approximately one full *Free Press* column began with these words written under the byline of my old pen pal Walter Hickey.

"St. Michael's College with the state series basketball title stowed away, now sniffs a chance for a tie with Middlebury in the State hockey play.

"'Bring on Middlebury' was the cry the padded Knights set up yesterday afternoon after they scored three goals in an overtime period. This ten minute hat trick provided a 9-6 decision over a good Norwich University team," etc.

On Saturday last the *Free Press* covered the championship contest. The story written by someone other than Walter, who was not in attendance, is here reprinted in its entirety.

"Middlebury, Mar. 10—Going wild in the final period with eight goals the Middlebury College hockey team tonight put away its fourth straight Vermont Conference title.

"Paced by Marchese and Gibson, with three goals each, the Panthers routed the St. Michael's college team, 16 to 2.

"Middlebury jumped to a 5-0 lead in the first period and increased it to 8-1 at the end of two periods. With a great passing exhibition the Panthers poured 8 goals home to the Knight's one in the last period."

To say that St. Mike's had sniffed the title was the titan of all overstatements surpassed only by the suggestion that the game had been given decent coverage.

Bill Huey's Bush-League View

By Bill Huey

SIG EPS WIN HOCKEY

The winter portion of the intramural athletic program is fast approaching completion now that the hockey season is over and volleyball is well under way. The skate and stickmen of the Sig Ep house won the hockey championship by virtue of winning 3 straight games without having their record tarnished with a defeat.

The season opener was characteristic of the play that was to predominate throughout the remainder of the schedule. The Dekes and DU's fought a nip and tuck battle with the latter coming out on top 6-5. This was the only first round game since the other 7 teams in the league drew byes.

The second round found each team testing their potential strength for the first time. The die seemed to be cast after the Sig Eps thumped P.K.T. 7-2. They loomed as the most serious contender for the championship owing to such standout material as **John Truesdale, Doc Reiland, Al Petrie, Don MacLean** and a depth of other fearsome skaters.

The DU's continued their winning ways at the expense of the Alpha Slugs, 3-0. One of the closest tilts of the season was the engagement between the Chi Psi's and the ATO's. After the regulation time had run out, the two teams were deadlocked at 1-1. In a sudden death period, the Chipsies finally were able to put the game on ice and chalked up their first win 2-1. Theta Chi's 4-1 victory over the K.D.R.'s wound up the second round of action.

In the semi-finals the first four teams in the standing were paired off to meet each other. The high-flying Sig Eps put their speedy attack into its fastest gear and won easily over the D.U.'s, 7-2. The game was a little more one-sided than anticipated, but the losers showed occasional flashes of the form that had prevailed in their two previous conquests.

The other semi-final game also proved to be a one-sided affair. The Theta Chi's put on an excellent exhibition of fast rushing hockey to outclass the Chi Psi's 6-1. **Bill Deming, Neil Myers, Jeff Francisco** and Co. all turned in Grade-A performances.

The Sip Eps established their supremacy in the final round by beating the Theta Chi's 6-1 to cop the coveted title of "Champions." The only serious injury of the season was sustained by Neil Myers of T.C. in this conflict when he tried to knock the boards down with his head. Result—a day in Porter Hospital.

The D.U.'s bounced back into the win column by edging out the Chi Psi's 4-3; the third place winner was determined in this fracas.

All-Stars Swamp Charlotte

A post-season game was arranged between an all-star group from the intramural league and a team from nearby Charlotte which had defeated the UVM varsity. Such outstanding noteworthies as **Al Cobb, H. H. Webb,** and **V. R. Bucklin** played on the visiting team but they were no match for the home team's array of talent. **Roger Handy,** collected two goals, followed by **Pat Carse, Bill Deming, Don MacLean, John Truesdale, Frank Tuxbury, Bill Smith,** and **Clayton Butzer** each with single tallies. The final score was Middlebury 9, Charlotte 4.

The volleyball league is now approaching the half-way mark. This year's schedule has a tenth entry in it, namely the faculty sextet. This team is composed of **Messrs. Parker, Guarnaccia, Ciccolella, Stenson, Franklin, Wissler, Whitlock, Jerome, Valentine, Prickett,** and **Ballou.** Their combined strength has enabled them to hold up well against "younger" competition, handing the Dekes a two-game defeat. Both of their losses C.P. and A.S.P. were close games.

At present the A.S.P. club and the Chi Psi are leading the league with 3 and 0 records. The remaining teams line up in the following order: DKE (3-1), third place; ATO (2-1), fourth; Theta Chi (1-1) and S.P.E. (1-1), fifth; D.U. (1-2) and the faculty (1-2), seventh; P.K.T. (0-3), ninth; K.D.R. (0-4), tenth.

Baseball Practice Begins

(Continued from page 4)

in the upper tier of the grandstands . . . Jim Newman, with a possible idea of baseball as a future, is working harder than ever before . . . . The three old pros: Ciccolella (Middlebury College), Corbisiero (Boston Braves) and Steve Guter (Middlebury High School) were loosening up for the big season ahead. Coach Ciccolella announced that game captains will be chosen since the elected captain (Jack Mulcahy) is no longer in the vicinity . . .

Women Skiers

Middlebury's women skiers added another triumph to a successful ski season as they took most of the top places in the United States Eastern Women's Downhill and Slalom Championships held at Breadloaf last weekend. Leading the lists were Mrs. Anne Jones, wife of Snow-Bowl manager Joe Jones, and Betsy Strong '53, outstanding freshman member of the Women's Ski Team. Mrs. Jones placed first in the downhill and combined events, and Miss Strong took seventh in the combined, eleventh in the downhill, and sixth in the slalom.

Other members of the Middlebury team who did well in the Easterns were Captain Joan Macklaier '51, Jeanette Butterfield '52, Margy Packard '51, and Alice Bennett '53. Skiing as individuals against such high ranking skiers as Olympic stars Andrea Mead and Ruth-Marie Stewart, they took four out of the first fifteen places in the downhill and combined and three in the slalom. Miss Macklaier placed eleventh in the combined, tenth in the slalom, and fifteenth in the downhill. Miss Butterfield took twelfth place in the combined and slalom, and Miss Packard placed thirteenth in the combined as well as seventh in the downhill. Miss Bennett, another promising freshman "B" racer, took ninth place in the downhill.

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Chamber Players

(Continued from page 2)

dence of her magnificent voice and fine musicianship. I personally thought the group of songs by Jeremiah Dencke and Johann Friedrich Peter pleasant but uninteresting. I found myself regretting almost to the point of annoyance that she wasn't singing Mozart or Gluck, music that would have been particularly suitable to the richness and clarity of her tone, and her amazing ability to control phrasing, dynamics, and timbre. Mrs. Bussey, I believe, has all the qualifications of a great singer—all, that is, but one. Where is the demon?

Miss Ferris handled the piano parts of the Scarlatti and Bach with great competence. The solo piano of the 5th Brandenburg is extremely difficult and her performance constituted no small achievement. On the whole her playing was clear, intelligent, and well-controlled. It did not, however, fully illuminate the form or spirit of the music. This lack is probably due to the insufficience of dynamic gradations in her playing—an insufficiency that was especially noticeable in the transition in the big cadenza from the rapid sequences to the restatement of the main theme.

The Loeillet *Sonate a trois*, actually scored, I am told, for violin, piano, and cello, was excellently performed by Mr. and Miss Garrigus, and Mr. Farnsworth. The difficulties involved in playing a violin part on the oboe testified to the quality of Mr. Garrigus' playing. The oboe and cello provided a pleasantly blended tonal combination, and the thematic exchanges between the two instruments were handled with sensitivity. Although Miss Garrigus admirably pointed up and supported the tonal qualities of both oboe and cello, in places I thought the piano a little too subdued, producing an effect that was at times more like a *sonate a deux* with piano accompaniment, rather than a trio. Happily, Mr. Farnsworth is not only a first-rate musician, but is also among that minority of cellists who can accomplish interval jumps with a minimum of the kind of scraping most cellists produce in this operation.

Mention should be made of Miss Cawley and Miss Marston for their fine handling of the concertante parts in the Brandenburg. As for the group as a whole, their gratifying performance indicated the interest and work in the preparation such things require. It is to be hoped that at least several more such performances will be possible in the future before the lack of "actors and piccolo players" guarantees a more homogeneous kind of activity among the liberal arts.

The Middlebury Branch of the American Association of University Women will entertain the women of the Senior Class at a reception in Forest Recreation Room on Thursday, March 23, at 8.

Shamrocks Theme Of Faculty Dessert

A St. Patrick's Day theme marked the annual dessert given by the women of the junior class for faculty members and their wives, which was held in McCullough Gymnasium this evening. Green and black decorations and streamers on the long tables carried out the shamrock theme of the party, the purpose of which is to give students and faculty members a chance to become better acquainted.

Barbara E. Penn, president of the junior class, was toastmistress as the refreshments were served. A grand style show, narrated by Helen E. Reid, showed fashions of the decades since 1900. A quartet, under the direction of Nancy Lee Young presented the alma maters of several colleges.

Mary S. Hench, chairman of the dessert, selected the following junior women as committee heads: Saranne Crawford, decorations; Barbara L. Glenn, entertainment; Carol L. Osborn, refreshments; and Marilyn R. Werner, place cards.

Senior Week

(Continued from page 1)

Vogt; Caps and Gowns committee, Michael Tanes and Patricia Bonfield.

The Senior Week calender, June 9 to 12, includes the Senior Ball held on Friday evening, Class Day program Saturday morning, the barbecue Saturday afternoon, an alumni dance Saturday evening, the Baccalaureate service Sunday morning, the junior-senior women's cane service Sunday evening, culminating with the commencement exercises Monday morning in the Memorial Field House.

Rev. W. Hanzsche To Speak Sunday

Rev. William Thomson Hanzsche, D.D., will be the guest speaker at this Sunday's junior-senior vespers. Dr. Hanzsche is at present minister of the Prospect Street Presbyterian Church in Trenton, New Jersey. He served on the War Emergency Commission working in behalf of churches in defense areas of the South. During the war he served at the U. S. Marine Corps base in Jacksonville, North Carolina.

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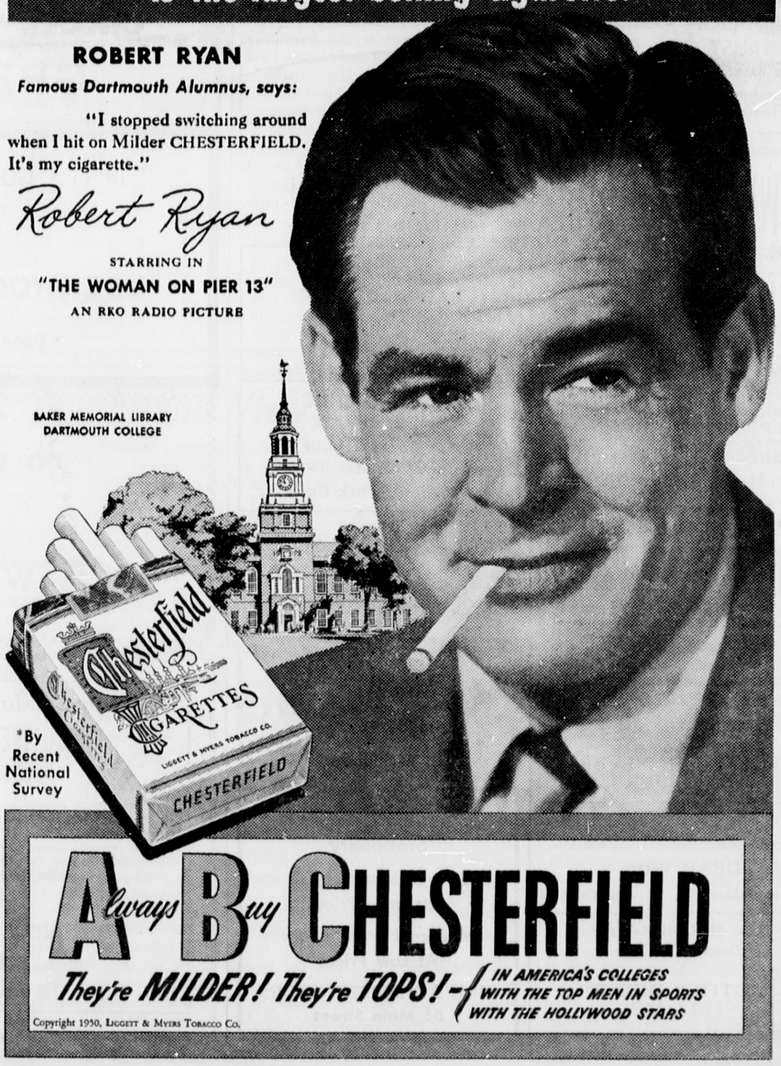

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